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There Was A Man

Traditional

There was a man of double deed
Who sowed a garden full of seed

When the seed began to grow
Twas like a garden full of snow

When the snow began to fall
Like the birds it was upon the wall

When the birds began to fly
Twas like a shipwreck in the sky

When the ship began to crack
Twas like a stick across my back

When my back began to smart
Twas like a penknife in my heart

When my heart began to bleed
Then i was dead and dead indeed

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MEOW...SPLAT...RUFF...SPLAT...(Raining cats and dogs)

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